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UEBER DIE
RICHARD ROLLE DE HAMPOLE
ZUGESCHRIEBENE
PARAPHRASE DER SIEBEN BUSSPSALMEN.
I.

INAUGURAL-DISSERTATION
WELCHE
NEBST BEIGEFÜGTEN THESEN
BEHUFS
ERLANGUNG DER PHILOSOPHISCHEN DOCTORWÜRDE
MIT GENEHMIGUNG DER
HOHEN PHILOSOPHISCHEN FAKULTÄT DER UNIVERSITÄT
BRESLAU
DIENSTAG, DEN 23. JUNI 1885, VORMITTAGS 12 UHR
IN DER AULA LEOPOLDINA
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AUS NEISSE.

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Separat-Abdruck aus den Englischen studien IX 2
(herausgegeben von prof. E. Kölbing, Verlag von Gebr. Henninger in Heilbronn),
wo sich auch der hier fehlende zweite theil der einleitung abgedruckt findet.

SEINEM HOCHVEREHRTEN LEHRER

HERRN

PROFESSOR DR. EUGEN KÖLBING

GEWIDMET

VOM

VERFASSER.

I.
Einleitung.

Von dem hier zum ersten male veröffentlichten denkmal war bisher blos eine hs. bekannt, cod. Digby 18 der Bodleiana in Oxford, eine sauber geschriebene pergament-hs. in klein quart aus der zweiten hälfte des 14. jahrhunderts, die u. a. auch eine prosaabhandlung R. Rolle's enthält. Unser stück füllt hier fol. 38a—64b, auf der seite stehen je 20 zeilen. Das gedicht durfte darum ein besonderes interesse für sich in anspruch nehmen, weil in der überschrift *Richard Hampole Heremyte* als verfasser genannt wird; das ist gewiss auch der einzige grund, weshalb in Warton's History of English Poetry ed. Hazlitt II p. 243 dasselbe unter den werken R. Rolle's aufgezählt wird.

Erst während des druckes meiner arbeit, aber glücklicherweise noch eben zu rechter zeit, erhielt ich kenntniss von einer zweiten hs., cod. Rawlinson A 389 derselben bibliothek, die nun für die folgenden erörterungen noch verwerthet werden konnte. Hier finden sich für v. 8 folgende 9 zeilen:

By frere Richarde Maydenstoon,
In Mary ordre of þe Carme,
þat bachilere is in dyuynite;
Sheo bar Jesu in wombe & barme,
þat moder is and mayden fre.
To *þat* childe þen in hir arme,
Whiche for vs henge on rode tre,
þat he for wreche do vs no harme,
Hym to queme þese salmes saye we.

Es leuchtet sofort ein, dass diese einführung eines anderen autornamens an sich eben so gut auf interpolation beruhen kann, wie nach Ullmann's nachweis (Engl. st. VII p. 415 ff.) wahrscheinlich in einigen hss. des Mirror of Life die erwähnung des William of Nassington. Andrerseits kann natürlich auch die eben erwähnte angabe in der Digby-hs. auf einem irrthume beruhen.

Es soll im folgenden unsere aufgabe sein, zu prüfen, ob es mit der in dort behaupteten autorschaft Rolle's seine richtigkeit hat

und somit auch in zukünftigen litteraturgeschichten diese Psalmenparaphrase unter seinem namen wird figuriren dürfen oder nicht.

A.

Strophe und vers.

Sehen wir von den jeder strophe vorausgeschickten lateinischen psalmstellen ab, die mit derselben formell garnicht zusammenhängen und nur als eine art überschrift anzusehen sind, so haben wir regelrechte achtzeilige strophen mit der reimfolge abababab vor uns, ein metrum, in dem bekanntlich eine ganze anzahl legenden, u. a. auch die von G. Kribel, Engl. stud. VIII, p. 67 ff., besprochene, gleichfalls angeblich von R. Rolle herrührende Lamentatio St. Bernardi de compassione Mariae, abgefasst ist. Im gegensatz zu manchen anderen in diesem versmass abgefassten dichtungen, wie die Gregorius-legende (cf. Kölbing's einschlägige bemerkungen, Germania XXI, p. 440 f.) ist die alte reimfolge hier fast durchweg treu und gut überliefert; der reim b ist nur nach der überlieferung von D gestört in str. 57 *meke: biseche: tree: be;* derselbe reim ist dort nicht in ordnung in str. 69: *lerid: forfarid: dried: cried.* Vereinzelte andere härten im reime liessen sich durch kleine graphische änderungen leicht beseitigen.

Von reichem reime[1]) finden sich folgende fälle, und zwar sind:

a) beide reimwörter bei verschiedener bedeutung völlig gleich; v. 75 *heere* (adv.): *heere* (inf.), v. 196 *see* (subst.): *see* (inf.), v. 289 *here* (inf.): *here* (adv.), v. 331 *fold* (adv.): *fold* (subst.); v. 889 *felle* (adj.): *felle* (inf.).

b) das eine der reimwörter ist ein zusammengesetztes, das andere ein einfaches: v. 266 *souȝte* (prät.): *bisouȝte,* v. 425 *ȝeue* (inf.): *forȝeue* (part. prät.), v. 434 *away* (präp.): *way* (subst.), v. 458 *chef: bonchef,* v. 481 *undo* (inf.): *do* (pl. präs.);

c) beide finden sich in verschiedener composition; v. 401 *conseyued: resseyued: disseyued,* v. 668 *þerfore: bifore,* v. 817 *perseyue: resseyue: conseyue: disseyue.*

An folgenden stellen erscheint gleicher reim, v. 65: 71 *alle,* v. 193: 197 *glad,* v. 379: 381 *ynne,* v. 401: 405 *conseyued* (405 bietet R das unverständliche *parceyued)* v. 562: 564 *synke.* Diese geringe zahl von gleichen reimen zeugt dafür, dass der dichter unseres

---

1) Bei der aufstellung der gruppen ist das von Kölbing, Sir Tristrem p. XXXIII zu grunde gelegte princip adoptirt worden.

denkmals seine sprache wohl in der gewalt hatte und über einen reichen wortschatz verfügte.

Die assonanzen v. 383 *mynde: wiþ inne: ynne: synne,* v. 400 *queme: seen: fleen: clene,* v. 417 *springe: synke: drinke: þinke,* finden sich nur in D.

B.
Der dialekt.

Bei der erörterung der frage, ob Richard Rolle der verfasser des gedichtes ist, haben wir natürlich das hauptgewicht auf die sprachlichen eigenthümlichkeiten des denkmals zu legen. Hierbei wird es für unseren zweck in erster reihe darauf ankommen, die reimverhältnisse einer genaueren prüfung zu unterziehen und auf grund gewonnener resultate eine vergleichung anzustellen zwischen dem dialekte dieser schrift und dem, in welchem das von R. Rolle sicher herrührende werk, der Pricke of Conscience (herausgegeben von R. Morris, Berlin 1863 = Pr.), sowie das ihm nach Ullmann's sorgfältiger untersuchung (a. a. o.) wahrscheinlich zuzuschreibende, leider noch unedirte Speculum Vitae abgefasst ist.

Die kurzen vocale. Ae. *ă* vor *n* ist erhalten v. 569 *pellicane: ran: can: man;* cf. Pr. v. 9347 f., 9596 f.; Sp. V. f. 157a 7. Die ae. präp. *on* erscheint auch hier in dieser form, freilich durch den reim nicht gesichert. Für die erhaltung von *a* vor *m* haben wir nur einen beleg, v. 81 *aschamed: atamed: named: defamyd;* cf. Pr. v. 482, 6073; Sp. V. f. 10a 11, 125a 25. Vor *n* + cons. findet sich *a* im reime nur v. 233 *ranke: sanke: stanke: banke.* Für die conj. *and* findet sich meist die abkürzung &, zu anfang des verses die form *And.* Vor anderen consonanten ist *a* gewahrt; v. 874 *lake: blake: sake: make;* v. 905 *care: dare;* v. 306 *glad: made: fade: wade.* Ae. *ä* ist fast ausnahmslos zu *a* geworden: v. 610 *gras: tras: trespas: was;* cf. Pr. v. 5261, 6196. Das perf. von *have* ist contrahirt zu *hadde.* — Ae. *ea* ist 1) vor *l* zu *a* geworden: v. 162 *al: schal: þral: wal,* v. 326 *stal: walle,* v. 404 *falle: calle,* v. 539, 721 *alle: halle;* cf. Pr. v. 4249, 7288, Sp. V. f. 2a 28; 2) vor *ld* wol zu *o*: v. 329 *bold: many fold: sold: fold,* v. 849 *old: sold: cold: fold,* im Pr. ist *o* nur einmal gewahrt; vgl. Kölbing a. a. o. p. LXX. Vor *r* zeigt unser gedicht ausserhalb des reimes *a;* vgl. v. 709 *scharpe,* v. 725 *warde.* Ueber alleinstehendes ae. *ĕ*, *i*-umlaut von *a*, ist nichts zu bemerken. Mit folgendem *ȝ* verschmilzt es zu *ai*, *ay*, *ei*, welches aber im reime nicht begegnet. Ebenso wenig bietet das mit *y* wechselnde *i* veranlassung zu einer näheren erörterung. — *eo* ist durchweg zu *e* geworden, vgl. v. 467 f.: *conuerte: herte.* Ae. *ȝeong* wird zu *ȝing*, so v. 493 *ȝing: likyng: offryng: springe;* v. 567 *ȝinge* (hs. *ȝonge*): *weilyng: mournyng: scornynge.* Zwischen *o* und darauf folgendem *h* resp. *ȝ* wird *u* eingeschoben, vgl. v. 1 ff.: *bouȝte: wrouȝte: souȝt: brouȝt.* — *u* ist, besonders vor *nd*, meist *ou* geschrieben. — Ae. *y*, der bekannte *i*-umlaut, zeigt in der regel die färbung *i*, vgl. v. 33 *synne: fynne: in: unpynne,* v. 132 *synne: inne: blynne: bigynne.* Zuweilen resultirt jedoch aus dem reime die geltung dieses lautes als *e*, so v. 165 *mynde: sende: wende:*

schende; ebenso v. 243 *mynde: ende: wende: bende,* v. 618 *kynde: schende: ende: mynde;* v. 871 *turne: ȝerne: lerne: prosterne.* Im Pr. kommt dgl. nur ganz vereinzelt vor, vgl. Sir Tristr. p. LXX.

Die langen vocale. Ae. *â* hat hier stets die geltung *ô*, so vor *r*, v. 25 *sore: more: lore: restore;* ebenso v. 498; vor *n*, v. 4 *oone: foon: fordon,* v. 105 *boonys: oonys: gronys: tronys;* vor *w* v. 225 *growen: þrowen: bestowen: owen.* Ein beleg für die erhaltung des *â*, das im Pr. durchweg und im Sp. fast stets erhalten ist, findet sich nirgends. Aus *stâh* wird v. 663 *steye: seiȝ: heye: fleye.* — Zwischen *ô* und folgendem *h*, resp. *ȝ* ist *u* eingeschoben, vgl. v. 5 *souȝt: bouȝte: wrouȝte: brouȝte.* Hervorzuheben ist noch v. 588 *sweren: weren: eeren: teeren;* der reim verlangt diese von R gebotene schreibung *sweren*, und wirklich ist der sing. *swer* von Stratm.[3] p. 550 aus Eglam. v. 430, Sir Torr. v. 889 nachgewiesen; das schwache part. *iswered* (bei Stratm. noch nicht erwähnt) begegnet Sir Fer. v. 1045. — Ae. *æ* wird 1) zu *o;* v. 2 ff. *mone: oone: foon: fordon;* v. 452 ff. *moost: cost: bost;* 2) zu *e*, v. 217 ff. *heele: wele: frele: dele;* v. 394 ff. *clene: fleen: seen: queme;* v. 586 ff. *weren: eeren: teeren.* — Altes *ô* reimt mit sich selbst sowohl wie mit an stelle von *â* getretenem *ô* (s. o.). Auffallend und bemerkenswerth ist der reim v. 282 ff. *mouþe: soþe: goþ: mysdoþ* (R bietet für *mouþe* das noch weniger statthafte reimwort *haþ).* — Nur in D reimen *ê* und *î* auf einander an zwei stellen, wo jede abänderung der reimworte oder ihre schreibung ausgeschlossen ist, v. 17 *siike* (= *seke): eeke: dyke: meke,* v. 338 *unwilfulli: almyȝti: see: flee.* — Ae. *û* weist stets die schreibung *ou* auf, und reimt sowohl mit seinesgleichen wie mit frz. *ou*, so v. 154 *aboute: oute: doute: route.* — *ý*, der umlaut davon, wird in der regel durch *î* wiedergegeben, vgl. v. 90 *hid: kid: brid: betyde*, v. 102 *file: while: gyle: pile;* mehrmals ist es durch den reim als *ê* erwiesen; v. 643 ff. *pride: drede: lede: dede*, v. 252 *filþe: helþe: stelþe: welþe;* doch beachte man auch v. 358 *felþe: helþe: welþe: tilþe,* sowie v. 480 *filþe: helþe: tilþe: welþe.* Als sehr auffällig ist zu bezeichnen der reim v. 786 *triste: luste: ruste: dust;* wir können hier kaum umhin, *truste* einzusetzen, vgl. die erörterung am schlusse. Auch bedarf es kaum der bemerkung, dass v. 393 *lust* nicht von ae. *lyst*, sondern von ae. *lust* abzuleiten ist und also nicht hierher gehört. — Ae. *éa* ist durchgängig zu *e* geworden. — Ae. *éo* ist zu *e* geworden und reimt mit *e* anderen ursprungs, so v. 458 *chef: leef;* v. 380 ff.: *be: me: þee: fle;* v. 396 ff. *fleen: clene: seen: queme.* Die aussprache von *ȝ* vor *t* scheint eine sehr wenig prononcirte gewesen zu sein; dafür spricht der freilich nur in D vorhandene reim v. 337 *fiȝte: lite: write: smyte.* Damit hängt vielleicht zusammen, dass sich hier und da ein unorganisches *ȝ* eingeschoben findet, so v. 325 *stouȝte;* vgl. v. 739 *perfiȝt: couerlid: quyte: delite.*

Die flexion. Der plural der substantive weist gewöhnlich die endung *-es, -ys, -is* auf, vgl. v. 18 ff. *boonys: monys: stoonys: oonys;* v. 105 ff. *boonys: oonys: gronys: tronys.* Für die endung *-n* findet sich der beleg v. 6 *foon: mone: oone: fordon*, v. 45 *fon: on: ston: gon,* v. 653 *foon: Syon: oon: gon;* v. 814 *fon: euerychon: bon: oon.* — Eine flexion der adjectiva ist nicht mehr nachzuweisen, da auch das häufig begegnende stumme *e* im auslaut als eine solche schwerlich mehr gerechnet werden kann. Die adverbia gehen aus auf *i*, vgl. v. 114 *heuyli: greuousli: I: mercy;* v. 524 *mekeli: cry: I: vnskilfully.* — Das *n* des inf. ist fast durchgängig abgefallen, vgl. v. 159 *go: wo: þo: fro;* v. 481 *vndo: also: do: who*; v. 67 *falle: alle: calle: alle;* v. 129 *knouleche: leche:*

speche: wreche; dagegen v. 655 *gon: Syon: oon: foon.* — Die 3. pers. sing. präs. geht aus auf *þ*, vgl. v. 207 *goiþ: wroþ: loþ: oþe;* v. 286 *goiþ: mouþe: soþe: mysdoþ*, v. 570 *sleþ: deþ: heþ: breeþ*, im Pr. und Sp. stets auf *s*. — Der plur. präs. ist gewöhnlich flexionslos, vgl. v. 220 *deface: face: trespace: grace;* v. 391 *blowe: knowe: growe: lowe*; v. 638 *see: pite: be: fle;* v. 724 *calle: alle: wal: falle;* oder er geht auf *-n* aus, vgl. v. 47 *gon: on: ston: fon;* einmal begegnet *þ*, v. 736 *goiþ: cloþ: loþ: wroþ;* Pr. und Sp. bieten auch hier immer *s*. Der plur. prät. hat das *n* verloren, so v. 258 *stode: mode: good: food;* das part. präs. unterscheidet sich nicht vom verbalsubstantiv, so v. 292 *siȝinge: repreuyng: vprisynge;* v. 563 *mournyng: weilyng: scornynge: ȝonge.* Das part. prät. geht auf *n* aus, vgl. v. 398 *seen: clene: fleen: queme;* v. 388 *slayn: agayn: certayn: fayn*, oder hat dasselbe abgeworfen, v. 91 *undirfong: wrong: longe: stronge;* v. 313 *bete: lete: swete;* v. 350 *goo: fro: so: two;* v. 541 *falle: calle: alle: halle;* v. 682 *bounde: grounde: wounde: stounde.* Im infin. des verbi subst. fehlt das *n*, v. 16 *be: me: þee: pite*; die 3. pers. sing. ind. präs. lautet *is*, nie *es;* vgl. v. 57 *is: mys: þis: blis;* v. 170 *is: amys: iwys: þis;* der plur. *be*, v. 82 *be: þee: þre: me;* v. 194 *be: see: blee: see.* Der plur. prät. lautet *were* oder *weren*, vgl. o. u. *æ*. — Was endlich die pronomina betrifft, so ist nur zu erwähnen, dass der nom. sing. des pron. der ersten person als *I* wiederholt belegt ist, so v. 890 *I: oonli: mercy: endelesly*, und *þei* einmal durch den reim gesichert ist, v. 560 *þei: hey: way: pley.*

Fassen wir die ergebnisse unserer untersuchung zusammen. Vor allem kann das gedicht nicht in einer nördlichen landschaft verfasst sein, da ae. *â* nicht an einer einzigen stelle die geltung *a* hat, ebenso wenig im südwesten, da ae. *y* und *ŷ* überwiegend zu *i* geworden sind; dasselbe factum verbietet uns auch, die grafschaft Kent als seine heimath anzunehmen. Wir können also nur Mittelengland in's auge fassen, und zwar weist die mehrfach belegbare 3. pers. sing. ind. präs. auf *-þ* auf den osten (vgl. Kölbing, Amis and Amiloun, Heilbronn 1884, p. XXX f.), die einmal gesicherte endung *-þ* im plur. präs. auf den süden.

Es wird weiter zu prüfen sein, wie sich zu diesem resultate die übrigen dialektischen eigenthümlichkeiten des denkmals stellen. Beachtenswerth ist zunächst die gestaltung von ae. *y* und *ŷ*; es fand sich dafür meist *i, e* in *mende* (ae. *gemynd), kende* (ae. *cynd), terne* (ae. *tyrnan), prede* (ae. *prŷte), felþe* (ae. *fŷlđ);* nehmen wir nun mit Kölbing (a. a. o. p. XXXII) zwei heimathsgebiete dieses *e* an, Kent und Nordengland, mit den von jenem gelehrten statuirten unterschieden, so scheint die bei dem geringen umfange des gedichtes verhältnissmässig grosse anzahl von worten mit *e*, von denen nur *kende* bisher auch im norden belegt ist, der entlehnung des *e* von Kent aus wenigstens nicht zu widersprechen; dazu kommt noch die freilich nur durch ein einziges wort *(trust)* bezeugte geltung von *ŷ*

als *u*, die gleichfalls auf den süden des mittellandes weisen würde; allerdings darf aber auch nicht verschwiegen werden, dass die von Brandl (Litteraturblatt für germ. und rom. phil. IV, p. 135) befürwortete verweisung solcher bindungen von ae. *y* mit altem *e* unter die unreinen reime durch mehrere reime unseres gedichtes unterstützt wird; vgl. v. 358 ff. und v. 480 ff., wo altes *i* in *tilþe* mit altem *e* in *welþe* reimt; dadurch wird die bedeutung dieses *e* nicht unerheblich abgeschwächt. Ferner wäre das wohl der erste fall, dass in ein und demselben denkmal ae. *y* sowohl durch *i* und *e*, als durch *u* wiedergegeben wäre, und dass auf so ganz vereinzelte belegworte nicht allzuviel zu bauen ist, hat Kribel (Engl. stud. VIII, p. 83) mit recht betont. Die fälle, wo im part. präs. *n* erhalten ist, hält denen, wo es abgefallen ist, etwa die wage, während es z. b. im Amis nur halb so oft fehlt, als es gewahrt ist (vgl. Kölbing a. a. o. p. XXX).

Einige andere erscheinungen scheinen freilich wieder mehr auf den norden des mittellandes zu deuten, so dass blos in *gon* das *n* des inf. erhalten ist, dass ferner der plur. präs. so oft der endung ganz entbehrt und nur einmal auf *n* ausgeht; zu bedauern ist, dass kein plur. prät. eines starken verbums sich im reime findet.

Jedenfalls stehen also kriterien gegen kriterien, und wir werden, so lange wir blos über eine hs. des noch nicht 1000 verse langen gedichtes mit einförmigen reimen (s. u.) verfügen, die endgültige entscheidung über die gegend des östlichen mittellandes, dem die dichtung angehört, aussetzen müssen; das eine aber ist unzweifelhaft, dass dieselbe Richard Rolle de Hampole nicht zum verfasser haben kann, denn dieser hat im dialekte von Yorkshire geschrieben, der z. b. niemals *o* für ae. *â*, niemals die flexionsendung *þ* im sing. und plur. des präsens aufweist. Wie der schreiber unserer hs. dazu gekommen ist, das werk ihm zuzuweisen, wird sich kaum ausmachen lassen. Vielleicht handelt es sich einfach um eine verwechselung mit dem Psalmencommentar, den Richard Rolle auf veranlassung von Margaret Kirkby verfasst hat (vgl. ten Brink, Gesch. der engl. litt. I, p. 369). Andererseits ist es ja aber nur zu natürlich, dass einem so ausserordentlich fruchtbaren schriftsteller, wie unser autor es war, schon von der nächsten generation schriften zugeschrieben wurden, welche den seinigen nach inhalt oder titel ähnlich waren. Wir werden also bis auf weiteres der angabe der zweiten hs., der zufolge ein mönch, namens Richard Maidenston, das gedicht als ein eigenthum zu beanspruchen hätte, vertrauen schenken müssen.

II.
Der text.

Vorbemerkung. Die orthographie der hs. D. ist genau beibehalten. Die abkürzungen sind durch cursivdruck aufgelöst. Da herr prof. Kölbing die grosse güte gehabt hat, eine correctur des textes mit der hs. zur seite zu lesen, so dürfte die genauigkeit der ausgabe hinreichend gesichert sein.

Here bigynneþ þe p*ro*loge f. 38a. of þe seuene salmys in englysche by Richard Hampole heremyte.

1. To goddis worschipe, þ*at* dere us bouȝte,
To whom we owen to make oure mone
Of alle þe synnes þat we haue wrouȝte
In ȝouþe, in elde, many oone;
In þese psalmys þei ben þoruȝ souȝt,
In schame of alle oure goostli foon,
And in to englische þei ben brouȝt,
For synne in man to be fordon.

D*omi*ne, ne in furore tuo arguas me neq*ue* in ira tua corripias me!

2. Lord! In þin angre repreue me nouȝt
And in þi wraþþe blame not me,
For, certis, synne haþ me þoruȝ souȝt,
That I were lost, nere help of þee;
The wantownesse, þat I haue wrouȝt,
Forgete it, lord, for þi pite,
That I be not fro blisse brouȝt
To place, þ*er*e many peynes schal be.

Miserere mei, d*omi*ne, q*uoniam* infirmus sum, sana me, domine, quoniam conturbata su*n*t om*n*ia ossa mea!

3. Mercy, god, for I am siike, f. 38b.
Heele me, for brusid ben al my boonys;
Mi fleysch is freel, my soule haþ eeke,
Ful greet mater of mourny*n*g monys;
But whan my cors is cast in dyke
And depe dolu*un* vndir stoonys,
Jesu merciful & meke,
Lese þou neuer, þat þou bouȝtist oonys!

Et a*nim*a mea turbata est ualde, sed tu, d*omi*ne, usquequo.

4. And my soule is troublid sore,
But, lord, how longe schal it be so?
For ȝif I synne more & more,
Than mote I suffre peynes mo.
I lede a lyf aȝens þi lore,
So wrecchid, þat me is ful woo,
But ȝif þi mercy me restore;
Ther is noon help, whan þat I go.

Conuertere, d*omi*ne, & eripe a*nim*am meam, saluu*m* me fac propter misericordiam tuam!

5. Lord, turne my soule out of synne,
Make me saf for þi mercy;
For foule wiþ feþ*er*is ne fysche wiþ fynne, f. 39a.
Is noon so vnstidfast, I trowe, as I!
Whan I þenke, what me is wiþ in,
My conscience makeþ a careful crye,
Therfore þi pite, lord, vnpynne,
That I may amende me þerby!

Q*uonia*m non est in morte, qui memor sit tui, in inferno autem quis confitebitur tibi?

6. For in deeþ is noon, þat þenkeþ on,
Who schal knoule þee in helle,
Whan bodies stynke vndir þe ston,
Where soules ben, no white can telle?
Therfore, Jesu, þou felle oure fon,
That al day on us ȝelpe & ȝelle,
And graunte, or we hennes gon,
To be wasche in þi mercy welle!

Laboraui in gemitu meo, lauabo p*er* singulas noctes lectu*m*

meu*m*, lacri*mis* meis stratu*m* meu*m* rigabo.

7. I haue traueilid in my weylyng,
Mi bed I schal wasche eu*er*y nyth,
And wiþ teeris of my wepyng
My bedstrawe watre, as it is riȝth.
Synne is cause of my mournyng, f. 39b.
I fele me feynte in goostli fiȝte,
Therfore I wepe & watir out wri*n*ge,
As I wel ouȝte & euery whiȝte.

Turbatus est a furore oculus meus, inueteraui inter omnes inimicos meos.

8. Myn iȝe for angre disturblid is,
I wexe in age myn enemyes among;
For wel I wote, I haue don mys
And greued god wiþ werkis wrong,
And þerfore, whan I þenke on þis,
I can but crye wiþ steuene stronge
And seie: lord Jesu, kyng of blis,
To þi mercy me vndirfonge!

Discedite a me, omnes, qui op*er*amini iniquitatem, qu*oni*am exaudiuit d*omi*n*us* vocem fletus mei!

9. ȝhe, þat don wrong, go fro me alle,
For god my wepyng vois haþ herde,
To his feet wole I dou*n* falle
And be chastised wiþ his ȝherde!
Now, curteys kyng, to þee I calle,
Be not veniable, putt vp þi swerd!
In heuene, whan þou holdist alle, f. 40a.
Late not me þer out be sperd!

Exaudiuit d*omi*n*us* deprecatione*m* meam, d*omi*n*us* oracionem meam suscepit.

10. Oure lord haþ herkened my praier
And resseyued myn orisoun,
For alle good bedis, þat we bidde heere,
To hi*m* ben ful swete of soun;
Now, lord, þat bouȝtist man so dere
Wiþ blodi bak & bodi broun,
Thou vouche saf so vs to heere,
That neu*er*e synne drawe us adou*n*.

Erubescant & conturbentur vehementer o*mn*es inimici mei, *con*uertantur & erubescant valde uelocit*er*.

11. Sore astonied & aschamed
Worþen þo, þat my*n* enemyes be
Turned & wiþ schame atamed,
Riȝt so, my lord, I biseche þee!
The world, þe fend, þe fleisch be named
Aȝen mankynde enemyes þre,
That I be not þoruȝ he*m* defamyd,
Derworþe lord, defende þou me!

40b. Beati, quor*um* remisse su*n*t iniquitates, & quor*um* tecta sunt peccata!

12. Blessid be þei, whos werkis wrong
Ben forgyuen & synnes hid,
For þei of god ben vndirfong
And in his court ful couþe & kid!
But he þat lieþ in lustys longe
And doiþ noon better þan beste or brid,
He may be sikur in peynes stronge,
There wrecchis schule*n* wel wo betyde.

Beatus uir, cui non imputauit d*omi*n*us* pe*cca*tu*m*, nec est in sp*iri*tu eius dolus!

13. Blessid is þan þat man, to who*m* god retteþ
No synne, ne haþ in gost no while,
For at greet pris oure lord setteþ
Hym, þat meneþ in word no gyle!
But he þat consciens vnknetteþ
And suffreþ falshed it to file,
Aȝen hi*m*silf his wepyn he wetteþ,
That casteþ his herte to suche p*er*ile.

Q*uoni*am tacui, inueterauer*un*t ossa mea, du*m* clamarem tota die.

14. For I was stille, heldide my boonys, f. 41a.
While þat I schulde crye al day
And cried & ȝit mote more þan oonys,
To gete forȝeuenes, ȝif þat I may.
I haue mater of greuous gronys,
I haue made many a wilde outray,
I crye þee mercy, kyng in tronys,
I haue trespassid, I seie not nay!

Q*uoni*am die ac nocte grauata est sup*er* me manus tua, conu*er*-

sus sum in erumpna mea, du*m* configit*ur* spina.

15. For boþe day & nyȝt also
On me þin hond lieþ heuyli,
115 And I am turmentid in my wo,
While þorne it prickeþ greuousli.
Ther pricken me þornys p*er*elousli two,
Of synne & peyne, þoos fele wel I:
Therfore, lord, while it is so,
120 I putte me hooli in þi mercy!

Delictu*m* meu*m* cognitu*m* tibi feci & i*n*iusticiam meam non abscondi.

16. Mi gilt I haue made to þee knowen,
I haue not hid from þee my wrong,
Thouȝ I wolde from me þrowen f. 41b.
Alle my mysdedis & mourne amo*n*g.
125 For certis, lord, we tristen & trowen,
The welle of grace wiþ stremys strong
Out of þi faire fleisch gan flowen,
Whan blode out of þin herte spronge.

Dixi: confitebor aduersu*m* me i*n*iustitia*m* meam d*omi*no, & tu remisisti i*m*pietate*m* pecca*ti* mei.

17. To god I seide, I schal knouleche
130 Aȝen my silf my wrong wiþi*n*ne,
And þou, lord, as loueli leche
Forȝeue þe trespasse of my synne!
Than spedeþ it not, to spare oure speche;
To crye on Crist wole I not blynne,
135 That he ne take on me wreche
For word ne werk, þat I bigynne.

Pro hac orabit omnis sanctus in tempore op*or*tuno.

18. Therfore biseche schal euery seynt
In tyme, þat is þ*er*to couenable,
For þei ben trewe & I ateynt,
140 Thei ben stedfast, & I vnstable;
Her frenschipe fonde y neuer feynt;
Hem wole I praie, as þei ben able, f. 42a.
That þei wole mene my complaynt
To god, þat is so merciable.

Verumpt*amen* in diluu[i]o aquar*um* multar*um* ad eu*m* no*n* approximabunt.

145 19. But in þe flood of watres fele
To hi*m* schul þei not neiȝe neer;
Hem nediþ not, þat ben in wele,
That watir, þat us wascheþ heere;
But we al day from hi*m* stele
And greuen god, þat haþ no peere. 150
We mou*n* not from hi*m* oure synnes hele,
But ȝif we wepe watir cleer.

Tu es refugium meu*m* a tribulacione, que circu*m*dedit me; exultacio mea, erue me a circu*m*da*n*tib*us* me.

20. Thou art my refuyt in my woo,
That haþ enuyrownde me aboute;
Mi ioie, deliuere me of þo, 155
That me biclippe boþe in & oute.
The fendis fle to & fro,
To dampne me, þus is al my doute;
But, lord, whan I schal hennes go,
Thou kepe me fro þat reuli route. f. 42b. 160

Intellectum tibi dabo, & instru*am* te in uia hac, qua gradieris; firmabo sup*er* te oculos meos.

21. Undirstonding I schal þee sende
And I schal teche þee þ*er* wiþ al
And in þe way, þat þou schalt wende,
On þee myn iȝe faste*n* I schal;
I am þi god, haue me in mynde! 165
I made þee fre, þere þou were þral,
That no deedli synne þee schende,
Late wite & wisdom be þi wal!

Nolite fieri sicut equus & mulus, in quibus non est intellectus.

22. Ne fare ȝe not, as mule & hors,
In whiche non vndirstondyng is, 170
For it is folk, þat doiþ no fors,
To lyue in lust & don amys.
Thenke on her corruptible cors,
It is but wormys mete, iwys;
Therfore in myrþe haue þou remors 175
And euer amonge þenke on þis!

In chamo & freno maxillas eor*um* constringe, qui non f. 43a. approximant ad te.

23. In bernacle & bridul þou constreyne
The chekis of he*m*, þat serue þee nouȝt!

Certis, lord, but þou refreyne,
180 We mote forgete in word & þouȝte.
This world is not but synne & peyne.
And wrecchidnesse, þat synne haþ wrouȝte.
Of my myschef I me compleyne
To þee, Jesu, þat me hast bouȝte!

Multa flagella peccatoris, sperantem autem in domino misericordia circumdabit.

185 24. Many is þe sore betyng,
That þe synful schul betyde;
But he þat is in god tristynge,
Mercy schal clippe on euery side.
Whan wrecchis schulen her hondis wrynge,
190 That were so ful of pompe & pride,
Than schal þe saued a good song synge
For ioie, þat þei schul in abide.

Laetamini in domino & exultate iusti & gloriamini omnes recti corde!

25. In oure lord god beþ miry & glad,
ȝhe, þat of riȝtful herte be, f. 43b.
195 For he þat was on rode sprad,
Now sitteþ in his fadris see!
In siȝte of him schul we be glad
As aungels, þat ben briȝt of blee:
Now, Jesu, graunte us to be lad,
200 That we mow þat siȝt see!

Domine, ne in furore tuo arguas me neque in ira tua corripias me!

26. Lord, blame me not, whan þou art wroþ,
Upbraide me not in þin hastinesse!
Thouȝ I haue lyuede, as þee were loþ,
And ben vnkynde aȝens kyndenesse!
205 For wantown word & ydul oþe,
And many a werk of wyldenesse,
I drede, þi dome aȝen me goiþ,
But be grace of riȝtwisnesse!

Quoniam sagitte tue infixe sunt michi, & confirmasti super me manum tuam.

27. For þine arowis ben in me pith,
210 Thou hast set fast on me þin hond;
And I, as man wiþoute myȝth,
Am woxen wayke as þe wond. f. 44a.
But, lord, mayntene þou þi riȝt,
Supporte þan þi man, þat can not stonde,
And sende coumforte unto þi knyȝth, 215
That fer is flemed out of lond!

Non est sanitas in carne mea a facie ire tue, non est pax ossibus meis a facie peccatorum meorum.

28. For in my fleisch þer is non heele
In presence of þi worþi face,
Mi boonys wanten pees & wele
For synnes, þat þus me deface. 220
Mi wilde wille, my wittis frele
Encumbren me, whan I trespace;
Therfore whan deeþ schal wiþ me dele,
I see no help but oonli grace.

Quoniam iniquitates mee supergresse sunt caput meum, et sicut onus graue gravate sunt super me.

29. For now aboue myn heued ben 225 growen
The werkis of my wickidnesse,
Vpon me my synnes ben þrowen,
Riȝt as a charge of heuynesse.
I may me now here bestowen,
To hide me from þin hastynesse, f. 44b. 230
But, lord, take hede, I am þin owen
Late mercy rule þi riȝtwisnesse.

Putruerunt & corrupte sunt cicatrices mee a facie insipiencie mee.

30. Mi woundis ben al rotun & ranke
Bifore þe face of my folye;
For siþ first in synne I sanke, 235
To late y gan for mercy crye.
But Crist þat quykenede him þat stanke,
The broþer of Martha & of Marie,
So bringe me from þat brery banke,
To be in blisse aboue þe skye. 240

Miser factus sum & curuatus sum usque in finem, tota die contristatus ingrediebar.

31. I wexe a wrecche vnto þe ende,
I bowide & careful ȝede al day,
For myrþe may noon come in mynde,

Whan I þenke on my longe way.
245 I wote wel, I mote hennes wende,
But whidur & whan can I not seye;
Therfore I bowe & my bak bende,
That god me kepe for þe beste may. f. 45a.

Quoniam lumbi mei impleti sunt illusionibus, et non est sanitas in carne mea.

32. For disseiȝtes han fillid my reynes,
250 And in my fleisch is noon helþe,
Therfore of grace, lord, late growe greynes,
That I may fle al fleischli filþe,
Late neuer þe fend wiþ al hise traynes
Sterte up on me wiþ noon stelþe,
255 To fastene on me his firy chaynes
For weldyng of þis worldis welþe.

Afflictus sum & humiliatus sum nimis, rugiebam a gemitu cordis mei.

[33. I was afliȝte and made ful meke,
I rored for weylyng of my herte,
Oure formest frendes a forwarde breke,
Þerfore alle we beþ woo bigerte,
And I þerto my synnes ȝeke:
What wonder, þouȝe my soule smert;
Þerfore, lorde, I þi mercy seke,
For I may not þine honde asterte.

Domine, ante te omne desiderium meum & gemitus meus a te no[n] est absconditus.

34. Lord, al my desire is þe biforn,
My waylyng is not fro þe ihid,
For if my soule shulde be lorn,
What were I bettur, þan beest or brid?
Þerfore, Jesu, of Jewes born,
God and man on erþe ikid,
Lete neuer þat tresour be totorn,
Þat þou were fore so wo bitid!

Cor meum conturbatum est, dereliquit me uirtus mea & lumen oculorum meorum, & ipsum non est mecum.

35. Myn herte in me destourbed is,
My vertu haþ forsaken me,
Myn eȝesiȝte in me now nis,
Myne sauyoure may I not se.
I erre alday and do amys,
I stumble, as þai, þat blynde be,
And synne iwis is cause of þis:
Mercy now, lorde, for þi pite!

Amici mei & proximi me[i] aduersum me appropinquauerunt & steterunt.]

36. Mi neiȝbores, þat my frendis were,
Neiȝed & aȝen me stode;
In welþe may man wisdom lere,
ȝif he wole rule his wille & mode. 260
And be a man deed & brouȝt on bere,
Ful fele ben feynt & fewe ben good,
For þei flocken euerywhere,
As foulis fleen aftir her food.

Et qui iuxta me erant, de longe steterunt, & vim faciebant f. 45b. qui querebant animam meam.

37. Thei stode a fer, þat were me nyȝ, 265
Thei strengþid hem, þat my soule souȝte.
The world is fals, þe fend is slie,
The fleisch dide so, þat me forþouȝte;
And þerfore to my god I fleye
Wiþ loueli herte & hym bisouȝte, 270
To ȝeue coumfort from heuene on hiȝ,
To fende þat he haþ wrouȝte.

Et qui inquirebant mala mihi, locuti sunt vanitates, & dolos tota die meditabantur.

38. And þo, þat þouȝte to do me scaþe,
Spoken wordis, þat weren vayn,
And al þe day, boþe late & raþe, 275
Thei þouȝte on gile & vpon trayn,
But whan þei fede boþe mouþe & maþe,
And bramblis growe vpon her brayn,
Than wole þe soþe him silf vnswaþe,
That þei haue many a soule slayn. 280

Ego tanquam surdus non audiebam, & sicut mutus non aperiens os suum.

39. But I as deef no þing herd, f. 46a.
And as dombe man, þat haþ no mouþe.
So sparide I & speche vpsperid,
But sum tyme it is niede to seie þe soþe;
But he þat þe Jewis so foule wiþ ferd, 285

And seeþ, how euery gile goiþ,
Ful sore wole smyte wiþ his ȝerd,
But amende he*m*, þat mysdoiþ.

Et factus sum sicut homo non audiens, & non habens in ore suo redarguiciones.

40. I am made as man, þat myȝte not here,
290 Ne haþ in mouþ no repreuyng.
Whan I se synful men make chere,
I wende forþ ful sore siȝinge;
But, lord, þat bouȝtest us so dere,
Lete hem from blisse no balis bringe,
295 But sende hem myȝt, to amende he*m* here,
And grante he*m* grace of vprisynge.

Quoniam in te, d*omi*ne, sp*er*aui; tu exaudies me, d*omi*ne, deus meus.

41. Lord, for I haue triste in þee,
Mercy, my god, þou schalt me heere,
And reuerence of þat lady fre, f. 46b.
300 That ȝaf þee suke and hadde no peere;
To þat lady betake I me,
That woneþ aboue þe cloudis clere,
While sche is so niȝ þi knee,
I hope to spede of my praier.

Quia dixi, ne quando sup*er*gaudeant michi inimici mei, & du*m* commouentur pedes mei sup*er* me magna locuti sunt.

305 42. So I haue seid, lord merciable:
Late not on me my foos be glad,
And while I stire my foot vnstable,
Thei vpon me grete wordis made;
But, lord, þou art so coumfortable,
310 Thou make her flouris falle & fade,
And þee to plese make me able,
In synne wole I no lenger wade.

Q*uoni*am ego in flagella p*ar*atus su*m* & dolor meus in conspe*ct*u meo semp*er*.

43. For I am redi to be bete,
Mi sorowe is euer more i*n* my siȝt,
315 To don his wille I good lete,
Aȝens my lord wolle I not fiȝt. f. 47a.
Now, lord, þat woldest þi blood swete
On Oliuete mount, whan it was nyȝt,
So sende me grace, for to grete
Such watir, as may myn herte liȝte! 320

Q*uoni*am iniquitatem meam annu*n*ciabo, & cogitabo pro peccato meo.

44. For I my wickidnesse wole telle oute,
And on my synnes þenke I schalle,
Hou p*er*elous it is to be proute,
And leccherie may lese al;
Enuye, wraþþe & herte stouȝte 325
Schal stande a man but litil stal,
Whanne he is cloþid in a clout
To wonne wiþi*n*ne a wormys walle.

Inimici mei viuu*n*t & confirmati su*n*t sup*er* me & multiplicati su*n*t sup*er* me, qui oderu*n*t me iniq*ui*.

45. Myne enemyes ben quyke & bolde
And strengþid aboue me myȝtili, 330
Thei ben encresid many fold,
That hatide me wrongefulli;
But goddis lomb, þat Judas sold f. 47b.
For þritti pens vnskilfulli,
Wole I now folowe vnto his fold 335
And to his biddyng buxumly.

Quiretribuunt mala pro bonis, detraheba*n*t michi, q*uoni*am sequebar bonitatem.

46. Tho for good dede wolen chide & fiȝte,
Bacbite to me vnwilfulli,
For I souȝte goodnesse, þouȝ I dide lite
To queme þe lord, god almyȝti, 340
For he doiþ alle werkis write
To sche, þat al þe world schal see,
And how scharply he schal he*m* smyte,
That wole not her synnes fle.

Ne derelinquas me d*omi*ne, deus meus, ne dis[*cess*]eris a me!

47. Mi lord, my god, forsake me nouȝt 345
And dep*ar*te me not þee fro,
Holde þin hous, þat þou hast wrouȝte,
Forsake not, lord, my soule so! f. 48a.
It is þi boure, þou hast it bouȝt,
Elenge it is, whan thou art goo; 350
Therfore, Jesu, late neuer no þouȝt

Ne word, ne dede p*ar*te us a two.

Intende in adiutoriu*m* meu*m*, d*omi*ne, deus salutis mee!

48. To my helpyng take þou hede,
Mi lord, my god of al myn helþe!
355 Be not to fer, whan I haue nede
And wisse þou me in woo & welþe!
Wiþ goostli fode þou me fede
And kepe þou me fro*m* fleyshli filþe,
And graunte me grace for su*m*me good dede,
360 To see þe fruyte of goostli tilþe.

Miserere mei, deus, secundu*m* magna*m* misericordia*m* tuam!

49. Mercy, god, of my mysdede,
For þi mercy, þat mychel is,
Late þi pite springe & sprede,
And of þi mercy þat I not mys,
365 And aftir þi goostly grace I grede;
Now, dere god, graunte me þis,
That I may lyue i*n* loue & drede
And neu*er*e eft to don amys! f. 48b.

Et s*ecun*d*u*m multitudinem miseracionu*m* tuar*um* dele iniquitatem meam!

50. And aftir þi mercies þat be*n* fele,
370 Lord, fordo my wickidnesse
And helpe me, forto hide & hele
That blames, þat come*n* of my freelnesse!
ȝif eny strengþe wolde me stele
Out of þe cloos of þi clennesse,
375 Wise þou me in woo & wele
And kepe me from unkyndenesse!

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea, & a peccato meo mu*n*da me!

51. More ou*er*e þou wasche me fro synne,
And fro my filþis clense þou me;
Enserche my soule wiþoute & ynne,
380 That I no more defoulid be!
For many be*n* wassche*n*, but not wi*þ* i*n*ne,
For onhope þei haue to þee,
That scorteli of þi mercy mynde,
Not fulli set fro synne to fle.

Q*uoniam* iniquitatem meam f. 49a.

ego cognosco, & p*ecca*t*u*m meu*m* contra me est semp*er*.

52. For al my wickidnesse I knowe, 385
And synne is euer me agayn,
Therfore late þi grace growe,
Jesu, þat were wiþ Jewis slayn;
For riche & pore, hiȝ & lowe,
Smale & grete, þat be*n* certayn 390
At domus day, whan bemus blowe,
Of þi mercy scul be ful fayn!

Tibi soli peccaui, & malu*m* coram te feci, ut iustificeris in sermonib*us* tuis & vincas cu*m* iudicaris.

53. I haue synnede & fillide my lust,
Onli to þee, þat art moost clene,
And of þi domes þou art ful iust, 395
Sore may þei drede, þat synne nyle fleen;
For synne to þee is a foule rust,
That schal be knowe & opunli seen
In þi dome, whanne lyf ceese must,
Thei shule*n* be dampned, þat nyle þee queme. 400

Ecce e*ni*m [in] iniquitatib*us* conceptus su*m*, & in p*ecca*tis concepit me mater mea. f. 49b.

54. Biholde, in synne I was conseyued
Of my modir, as men ben alle,
And of my fadir not resseyued,
But fleisch ful freel & faynt to falle,
But siþ þi fleisch was conseyued 405
And for oure loue was leyd i*n* stalle,
Was neu*er* synful man disseyued,
That wolde tymeli mercy calle.

Ecce e*ni*m veritatem dilexisti, incerta & occulta sapiencie tue manifestasti michi!

55. Lord, for þou hast louede riȝt
And schewide me cou*n*ceil of þi witte, 410
How þoruȝ þi mercy & þi myȝt,
Two kyndes be*n* togid*er*e knyȝtte!
Thral is free, & knaue is knyȝt,
God is man, as gospel writte,
And ȝif my soule in p*er*el be piȝt, 415
Mercy, lord, & helpe þou it!

Asp*er*ges me, domine, yssopo, et mu*n*dabor, lauabis me & sup*er* niuem dealbabor.

56. Wiþ hooli watir þou schalt me springe, f. 50a.
And as þe snowe I schal be white,
For þou my soule in synne synke,
420 Wiþ wepyng watir it may be quyte.
Deedli drauȝtes þouȝ I drinke,
Of repentau*n*ce ȝeue me respite,
For on þi peyne who so wole þinke,
In worldli welþe is no delite!

Auditui meo dabis gaudiu*m* & leticia*m*, & exultabunt ossa humiliata.

425 57. To my heryng þou schalt ȝeue
Gladnesse, to glade boonys meke;
In lownesse lere me to lyue,
Lord, I hertili þee biseke;
The þeeues trespasse, it was forȝeue,
430 Hangynge on tre his bones breke;
A sorowful herte & a clene schreue
Saueþ soule & body eke.

Auerte facie*m* tua*m* a peccatis meis, & om*n*es iniquitates meas dele!

58. Fro my synnes turne þi face,
Putte al my wickidnesse away! f. 50b.
435 Grete is my gilt, more is þi grace,
Or ellis faileþ al oure fay.
Synnes fele, þat me deface,
Make, þat I may noo*n* oþ*er* say,
But crie mercy, whanne I trespace,
440 I wote, þ*er* is noo*n* oþ*er* way.

Cor mundu*m* crea in me, deus, & sp*iritu*m rectu*m* innoua in uisceribu*s* meis!

59. God, make in me myn herte clene,
Thi riȝtful goost in me þou newe,
Fro synnes seuene þou make me schene,
That I may be þi seruaunt trewe!
445 Alas! þi peyne for turment kene!
Thi bodi was blak, þi boonys blewe,
Merciful lord, þou make it seene
In my*n* herte, þat hidous hewe!

Ne p*r*oicias me a facie tua & sp*iritu*m s*anctu*m tuu*m* ne auferas a me!

60. Caste me not from þi visage,
450 Take not fro me þi*n* hooli goost,
For to biholde þat faire ymage,
Of alle mirþis it is þe most. f. 51a.
A blisful brid was brouȝt i*n* cage,
Couþe & kid in eu*er*y coost,
Whanne we ben drawe*n* in tendre age, 455
To driue adou*n* þe fendis bost.

Reddemichileticiam salutaris tui, & sp*iritu* pri*n*cipali confirma me!

61. Of myn helþe ȝeue me ioie & blisse,
And strengþe me wiþ þi spirit chef.
In alle my wittes þou me wisse,
Swete lord, as þee is leef! 460
As þou mayst my langour lisse.
Thou brouȝtest man to grete bonchef;
Late me neuer þi mercy mysse,
Whan I am girt wiþ goostli greef!

Docebo iniquos uias tuas & impii ad te conuertentur.

62. The wickid I schal þi weies teche, 465
The synful schul to þee conuerte.
Thou synful soule be war of wreche,
And þenke on Cristis heued & herte!
Boþe breste, bodi & bak was bleche, f. 51b.
How it was bete wiþ scourgys smerte; 470
To rewe on hi*m* I wolde reche,
Alas! þ*er* may no ter out sterte!

Libera me de sanguinib*us*, deus, deus salutis mee, & exultabit lingua mea iusticia*m* tuam!

63. Deliuere me fro blameful blood,
Almyȝti ǵod, of myn helþe,
Than schal my tunge wiþ mylde mode 475
Not drede, to lese þis erþeli tilþe.
Thi riȝtful blood ran dou*n* on rode,
To wasche us fro*m* þis worldli welþe,
And also þoruȝ þi grete good
Tho kepe us from þis worpli filþe! 480

Domine, labia mea ap*er*ies & os meu*m* annu*n*ciabit laudem tuam!

64. Mi lippis, lord, þou schalt vndo,
And my mouþe þi p*r*eisyng spelle,
Thi mercy & þi myȝt also
P*er*fiȝtli no tunge may telle;
But we, þat deedli synnes do, 485
þi riȝt vs demeþ doun to helle;

But whanne we cese & cu*m*ne seye who, f. 52a.
Thi mercy is oure waschyng welle!

Q*uoniam* si uoluisses sacrificium, dedissem utiq*ue*, holocaustis non delectaberis.

65. Where sacrifice to þi likyng,
490 I hadde it ȝoue wiþ herte fre;
But certeynli noon such offryng
As of hi*m*silf plesaunt may be;
Thi silf was offrid child ful ȝonge
And aftir don on rode tre,
495 Whan out of þi*n* herte blood gan springe,
Therfore my*n* herte I offre to þee!

Sacrificiu*m* deo sp*iritus* contribulatus, cor contritum & humiliatu*m*, deus, non despicies!

66. To god it is a sacrifice,
A greued gost, þat sorowiþ sore;
A meke herte schalt þou not dispise,
500 While repentaunce may it restore.
I haue forȝete, lord, þi seruice
And litil lyuyd aftir þi lore,
But now I repente & arise,
Mercy, god, I wole nomore! f. 52b.

Benigne fac, d*omi*ne, in bona uoluntate tua Syon, vt edificentur muri Jerusalem!

505 67. Wiþ meke wille do to Syon,
That Jerusalem wallis were wel wrouȝt!
Jerusale*m*, as witnesseþ Jon,
Is hooli chirche, þat erreþ nouȝt;
Tho testamentis acordeþ i*n* to oon,
510 The wallis were togidere brouȝt
Whan Crist hi*m*silf was corner stoon
That mannes soule ful dere haþ bouȝt!

Tunc acceptabis sacrificiu*m* iusticie, oblaciones & holocausta, tunc imponen*t* sup*er* altare tuu*m* uitulos.

68. Than þou schalt take sacrifice
Of riȝtwise me*n* on þin autere
515 Of þi calueren on þis wyse
Bi tirantis hondis offrid here,
Bi tribulaciou*n*, þat þan schal rise,
The chirche schal be maad ful clere,
But sore mou*n* þin enemyes agrise,
520 That putten hem silf in grete daungere.

Domine, exaudi oracionem f. 53a.
mea*m*, & clamor meus ad te veniat!

69. Lord, þou herkene to my praier,
And vnto þee late come my cry!
Vouche saue, to herkene & to here,
Mi moone I make to þee mekeli,
To crye on þee wiþ careful chere, 525
That nedeþ noo*n* so mykul as I;
Therfore my steuene strengþe & stere,
That I ne speke vnskilfully!

Non auertas facie*m* tuam a me, in quacu*m*q*ue* die tribulor, inclina ad me aure*m* tua*m*!

70. Turne not awey fro me þi face,
Bowe dou*n* þin eere, whan me is whoo, 530
Late growe in me ve*r*tues of grace,
That quencheþ synne & peyne also.
In wey of charité þou me chase,
The feiþ late me not falle fro,
And teche me, þat I ne trespase, 535
For hope of mercy neu*er* þe mo!

In quacumq*ue* die inuocauero te, uelociter exaudi me!

71. In what day, þat I euer þee calle, f. 53b.
Blisful lord, þou heere me,
For riȝtful ben þi weyes alle,
But mercy is þi p*ro*purte! 540
Therfore, ȝif I be in frenesse falle,
In synnes, fro whiche I schulde fle,
Ne putte me not out of þin halle,
But teche to turne aȝe*n* to þee!

Quia defecerunt sicut fumus dies mei, & ossa mea sicut cremium aruerunt.

72. For my dayes ben lyk to smoke, 545
Han fayled & awaywarde hyed
Mi boones ben drie & al þoruȝ soke,
Lyk a þing, þat is forfryed;
Wel myȝt Crist þis word haue spoke,
That on þe cros was don & dried, 550
For whan his blissid breste was broke,
For drouȝte & þriste lowde he criede.

Percussus sum ut fenu*m* & aruit cor meu*m*, q*uia* oblitus su*m* comedere pane*m* meu*m*.

73. Smyte*n* I was lyk gras & hey,

Myn herte wele wed & wex deed; f. 54a.
555 For I forgat by what way,
That I schulde ete myn owne breed;
To peyne was al her pley,
That þriste þornys *in*to myn heued,
Dispitousli speddyn þei,
560 Wiþ blood to make my body reed.

A uoce gemitus mei adhesitos meu*m* carni mee.

74. For þe vois of my weilyng
Vnto þe fleisch þe bon gan synke;
I saw my cosyn Jon mournyng
And my modir in mournyng synke,
565 Tho, þat were me scornynge,
Galle & eysel þei ȝaf me drinke;
I wepte as childe of ȝeeris ȝonge
On þis myschef whan I can þenke.

Similis factus su*m* pellicano solitudinis; f*actus* su*m* sicut nicticorax in domicilio.

75. I was maad lyk þe pellicane
570 In wildirnesse, þat hi*m* silf sleþ,
So redili to rode I ran,
For ma*n*nes soule to suffre deeþ, f. 54b.
And as þe nyȝt crowe i*n* hir hous can
Bi nyȝt te to helde an heþ,
575 So saueride I, to saue man,
For blessid was þat ilk breeþ.

Vigilaui, & factus su*m* sicut passer solitarius i*n* tecto.

76. I woke & was made lyk a sparowe,
That is i*n* þe roof of solitarie;
On þe rode tre my neste was narowe,
580 Than myȝte I no briddis carie.
As erþe is hurlid vndir þe harowe,
So was þe fleisch, þat spronge of Marie;
In world is noo*n* so scharpe an arowe;
As þe peynes, þat me can tarie.

Tota die exprobrabant michi inimici mei, & qui laudabant me, aduersu*m* me iurabant.

585 77. Al day þei droue me to scorne,
Men, þat myn enemyes were*n*,
And þo, þat preysid me biforne,
Aftirward aȝen me swere*n*.
Than was I toggid & totorne,
590 Fete, mouþe, hond, iȝen & eeren, f. 55a.
Til euery lyme hadde liif forlorne,
The turmentouris vppon me teeren.

Quia cinerem tanqu*a*m pane*m* manducabam & potum meum cu*m* fletu miscebam.

78. For as askys it were, breed I ete,
Wiþ weping I mengid my drinke among,
For loue of ma*n* me þouȝte it swete, 595
To suffre scorne & scornes stronge,
And siþ Ad*a*m þe lawe forlete
Thoruȝ hir, þat of his oo rybbe spronge,
Was neu*er* man to mercy mete,
Til I hadde suffride woo & wronge. 600

A facie ire & indignacionis tue, quia eleuans allicisti me.

79. Afore þe face of þi greuaunce
Thou drefe me dou*n* wiþ upliftyng;
Fadir I was to þi plesaunce,
Lifte up as god in god dwellynge,
For to stinte al disturblaunce 605
Of man, þat synneþ & not ceesynge,
That droue me dou*n* to chese þat chaunse,
As man for man his deeþ takyng. f. 55b.

Dies mei sicut vmbra declinauerunt & ego sic*ut* fenum arui.

80. Mi dawes passide as schadowe of liȝt;
I welowide, as doiþ þe grene gras; 610
I wente as man wiþ oute myȝte,
Where eu*er* I trade, was blodi tras;
Whan I þus deelfulli was diȝt,
That neuer dide eny trespas!
Centurio seide: We don vnriȝt, 615
For treuli goddis sone þis was!

Tu autem, d*omin*e, in eternu*m* p*er*manes, & memoriale tuu*m* in generacione et generacione.

81. But certis, lord, þou dwellist eu*ere*,
Thi mynde abideþ in euery kynde;
For þe godhed anoyed was neuer,
Ther was no sorowe, þat myȝte it 620 schende;
Thi manhed myȝte me*n* disseuer,
Therof þei made a ruful ende:
Therfore ech man is þe leuer,
That þis mater haþ i*n* mynde.

Tu exurgens, domine, mise- f. 56a.
reberis Syon, quia tempus miserendi eius, quia uenit tempus.

82. Thou schalt uprise and on Syon rewe,
For tyme is come of hir mercy;
Syon is hooli chirche trewe
Of men, þat liuen cristenli.
A stedfast on it þou sewe,
And tauȝtest hir ful tendurli,
How þat sche schulde synne eschewe
And loue þee most entereli.

Quoniam placuerunt servis tuis lapides eius et terre eius miserebuntur.

83. For stones of Syon þi seruauntes likide,
And he on her ground schal haue pite;
Crist corner stone twelue stones pikide,
His twelue apostlis for to be.
On hem twelue a dungioun is dikid,
Thoruȝ feiþ, þat we in Syon see,
That, who so be in synne entrikid,
May saueli to þat strengþe fle.

Et timebunt gentes nomen tuum, domine & omnes reges f. 56b.
terre gloriam tuam!

84. And alle men schulen þi name drede,
Alle erþeli kyngis doute þi blisse;
Tho reuest princes of her pride,
That wyckidly her wittes wisse,
Riȝt as þou liste, men mayste þou lede,
Saue & slee & langour lisse,
So woo is him, þat doiþ a dede,
Wherfore he mote þi mercy mysse!

Quia edificauit dominus Syon, & uidebitur in gloria sua.

85. For god haþ biggid vppon Syon,
In blisse he schal be seen & knouen,
Whan hooli chirche schal be maad oon
In heuene, as we tristen & trowen,
Than schal alle oure goostli foon
In to þe fier be þrust & þrowen,
And we schul in to gladnesse gon,
þat now on ground in grace growen.

Respexit in oracionem humilium & non spreuit precem eorum.

86. The orisoun of þe meke he seiȝ
And not dispisid her prayer, f. 57a.
But hem, þat ben of herte heye,
Heereþ he not in no manere,
At him, þat alle vices fleye,
Crist Jesu, lord, ech man may lere,
For he to noon astate vp steye,
But euere was lowe in word and chere.

Scribantur hec in generacione altera, & populus, qui creabitur, laudabit dominum.

87. In anoþer kynrede late þis be writen,
Than schal preise god þe peple vnbore;
For ȝif þei mowe þe wordis witen,
Than schal þei þanke god þerfore,
That was for hem so falsely fleten.
Wiþ peyneful turmentis al totore,
For mannes sake so sore smyten,
Was neuere noon siþ ne bifore.

Quia prospexit de excelso sancto suo, dominus de celo in terram aspexit.

88. For he sawe from his hooli heyȝþe,
Into erþe oure lord say out of heuene;
He say a man walke vndir þe weiþe 57b.
Of alle þe deedli synnes seuene,
He sawe, man þoruȝ þe fendis sleiþe,
Lay slepynge in a swemeful sweuene;
Therfore he vouchide saue to feiþe,
Til god & man were oonyd euene.

Ut audiret gemitus compeditorum, ut solveret filios interemptorum.

89. To heere þe weylyng & þe woo
Of hem, þat were in feteris bounde;
For þis myschef & oþere also
Oure lord wente to helle grounde,
For þoos causes & many mo
God suffride many a grisely wounde,
And for men schulde not falle him fro,
He suffride many a stormy stounde.

Ut annuncient in Syon nomen domini, & laudem eius in Jerusalem.

90. And for men schulde in Syon teche
Oure lordis name, þat hooli is,
And in Jerusalem his preisyng preche;

Hi*m* silf he cam & tauȝte þis, f. 58 a.
Ther may no wyȝte vndirstonde his wreche;
Ther is no nay, þere he saiþ ȝis;
695 Therfore it is good, boþe i*n* dede & speche,
To plese wel hi*m*, for al is his.

In conueniendo p*o*p*u*los in vnu*m* & reges, ut seruiant domino.

91. In gaderyng of peple in to oon,
And for kyngis, god to serue;
To be stedfast as þe stoon,
700 Fro his seruise þat ȝe not swerue,
The weye of truþe þan schul we gon,
To treccherie schule we not terue,
And ȝif we dide þus eu*er*yschon,
Ther schulde no care oure cou*m*forte kerue.

Respondit ei in uia uirtutis sue, paucitatem dier*um* meor*um* nuncia michi!

705 92. He hi*m* answereþ in þe weye of myȝt:
Telle me þe fewnes of my dayes!
Thus answereþ Cristis owne knyȝt,
That ȝeueþ no fors of riche arayes;
For þouȝ he þenke, how deeþ his diȝte, f. 58 b.
710 To fle ech man wiþ scharpe assaies
Al way he holdeþ his weye upriȝte
And fereþ hi*m* of such affrayes.

Ne reuoces me in dimidio dier*um* meor*um*, in generacione & generacione*m* ãnni tui!

93. Calle me not in half þe dayes of hele,
Of my dayes þoruȝ out þe ȝheer!
715 Mi dayes ben schort, þi dayes be*n* fele
And passe*n*, as þe cloudis cleer;
Here is no fruyte ne no cele
Of mannes soule, while it is here;
Therfore, lord, þou knouest us frele,
720 Thou bringe us out of þis daungere!

Inicio tu, domine, terra*m* fundasti, & op*er*a manuu*m* tuar*um* sunt celi.

94. First þou, lord, bigan þe grounde,
And þin hande werkis ben heuenes alle;
Al þis world is so round
Of creaturis, as clerkis calle,
Thou hast putte he*m* wiþ in a pounde, 725
Wiþoute warde of wat*ur* or wal, f. 59 a.
And wile þe leste, þou sauest he*m* sou*n*d;
And whanne þou wolt, þei schul dou*n* falle.

Ipsi p*er*ibunt, tu autem p*er*manes, & om*n*es sicut uestimentu*m* ueterassent.

95. Thei schule p*er*ische, but þou schalt dwelle,
And alle schul eelde lyk a cloþ; 730
And alle vanyte þou schalt dou*n* felle,
And make it leef, þat now is loþ;
Ther is no tunge, þat here can telle,
What peyne schal be, to se þee wroþ,
Whanne þou schalt close þe ȝatis of helle 735
And cursen he*m*, þat þidur goiþ.

Et sicut oportoriu*m* mutabis eos & mutabu*n*tu*r*: tu aute*m* idem ipse es & anni tui no*n* deficient.

96. And þou sehalt as a couerlid
Hem chaunge, & þei schul chau*n*gid be;
But al way þou art eue*n* p*er*fiȝt,
Thi ȝeeris schule not faile þee; 740
Therfore make us clere & quyte
Thoruȝ feiþ, hope & charite,
That we mow haue ful delite, f. 59 b.
Thi glorious face in heuene to se.

Filii seruor*um* tuor*um* habitabu*n*t, & seme*n* eor*um* i*n* sec*u*l*u*m dirigetu*r*.

97. Thi seruauntes sones schule*n* se*r*ue & dure, 745
In to kynredis her seed schal sprede;
For certis þei mou*n* not be vnsure,
That wole þe serue in word & dede;
Therfore, lord, now do þi cure,
Ne dampne us not from þi godhed, 750
But are we passe, make us so pure,
To londe of lyf þat þou us lede!

De p*r*ofundis clamaui ad te, d*omi*ne, d*omi*ne exaudi uocem meam!

98. Fro dalis depe to þee I criede,
Lord, lord, listene þe uois of me!

755 The depe prisou*n*, þat I in abide,
Breke it up, lord, for þi pite!
Be þou my gouernour & my gide
Azen my foos, whan I schal fle,
And late out of þin herte glide,
760 That I haue don azens þee!

F i a n t a u r e s t u e i n t e n d e n - f. 60 a.
t e s, i n u o c e *m* d e p r e c a c i o n i s m e e.

99. Late þine eeris be listenynge
Unto þe vois of my prayer;
What euer I rede, what euer I synge,
Listene, lord, wiþ loueli chere,
765 And vouche saaf at myn askyng
The lyf, þat I schal leden here,
That it may be to þi likyng,
Mi soule also to clense & clere!

S i i n i q u i t a t e s o b s e r u a u e r i s,
d o *m i* n e, d o *m i* n e, q u i s s u s t i n e b i t?

100. zif þou zelde al wickidnesse,
770 Lord, lord, who schal it susteyne?
For bi þe lawe of riztwisnesse,
Endeles þan were al oure peyne;
But eu*er*e I hope to þi goodnesse,
Whanne þou schalt þis world afreyne,
775 Wiþ mercy & wiþ myldenesse
Thi rizful dome þou schal restreyne!

Q u i a a p u d t e p *r o* p i c i a c i o e s t, &
p r o p t e r l e g e *m* t u a m s u s t i n u i f. 60 b.
t e, d o *m i* n e!

101. For whi wiþ þee is forzeuenesse,
I þee, lord, susteyne for þi lawe!
Thi lawe vnrizis schal redresse,
780 Was neuer seid no soþir sawe;
Therfore, whanne þou schalt bodies blesse
And dede men out of dennes drawe,
Jesu, þat sauerest al swetnesse,
Late neu*er*e no fendis oure goostis gnawe!

S u s t i n u i t a n i m a m e a i n u e r b o
e i u s, s p *e r* a u i t a n i m a m e a.

785 102. Mi soule haþ suffrid in his word,
In god my gost haþ hadde his triste;
For synne is scharpe, as knyues oord,
It makeþ he*m* lame, þat lyue*n* *in* liste;
Therfore, Jesu, my loueli lord,
790 There I am rotu*n* rubbe of þe ruste,
Ar I be brouzt wiþi*n*ne schippe bord,
To seile in to þe dale of dust!

A c u s t o d i a m a t u t i n a u s q *u e* a d
n o c t e *m* s p *e r* e t I s r a e l i n d o *m i* n o.

103. Fro morowtide vnto þe nyzth f. 61 a.
Late Israel in god truste*n* & trowe*n*;
Israel bitoneþ euery whizte, 795
That schal se god & gostili knoue*n*,
To knowe god is mannes rizt,
That wole his wittis wel bestowen;
Therfore I hope, as he haþ hizte,
That heuen blisse is mannes owen. 800

Q u i a a p u d d o *m i* n u *m* m *i s e r i*
c o r d i a & c o p i o s a a p u d e u *m* r e-
d e m p c i o.

104. For wiþ oure lord is grete mercy
And raumsu*m* eke in grete plente,
That payede for us his owne bodi,
That owzte be take in greet dente.
His blood he schedde wilfulli, 805
To make oure former fadir free,
And alle oure raunsomes bi & by
He quitte hi*m*silf and non but he.

E t i p s e r e d i m e t I s r a e l e x o m-
n i b *u s* i n i q u i t a t i b u s e i u s.

105. And he schal azen Israel
From his mysdedis euerychon, 810
Whanne we schule rise up in fleisch & fel f. 61 b.
And eft be glad in bodi & bon,
Than schal þe fend, þat now is snelle,
To fier be flemed wiþ al oure fon,
And we schul up to heuene & helle, 815
Jesu, zeue grace, þat I be oon!

D o *m i* n e e x a u d i o r a c i o n e *m*
m e a *m*, a u r i b *u s* p *e r* c i p e o b s e c r a-
c i o n e *m* m e a *m*, *i n* u e r i t a t e t u a e x-
a u d i m e *i n* t u a i u s t i c i a!

106. Lord god, listene myn orisou*n*,
Wiþ eeres my praiers þou p*er*seyue,
In þi mercy here þou my sou*n*,
And in þi myzt þou it resseyue! 820
Jesu, þat in greet renou*n*
For her loue, þat þe gan conseyue,
Late no deuel drawe me doun,
Ne dredeful deuel me disseyue!

E t n o n i n t r e s i n i u d i c i u *m* c u *m*
s e r u o t u o, d o *m i* n e, q *u i a* n o *n*

iustifica*bitur* in conspectu tuo *omnis* viuens!

825 107. Come not in dome wiþ þi seruau*nt*,
For no liif schal be vniustified,
In þi siȝt man ne fant,
That þis day first in cradul cried,
For us schal plede no seriau*nt*, f. 62 a.
830 Alle sleiþis schule þan be aspied,
So wele is hi*m*, þat kept couenau*nt*,
For word & werk alle schul be tried.

Quia p*er*secutus est inimicus a*ni*m*a*m mea*m* humiliauit in terra uitam meam.

108. For whi myn enemy haþ pursed
Mi soule, mekede my liif in lond,
835 That, whe*n*ne I myȝtsynne haue eschewid,
Mi wille to worche wolde I not wonde;
But lord Je*s*u, þat art endewid
Wiþ grace, to bringe me*n* out of bond,
Sende me su*m* grace, to be v*er*tued,
840 So þat I may þe fend wiþstonde!

Collocauit me in obscuris sicut mortuos s*ecu*li & anxiatus est sup*er* me sp*iritu*s meus; in me turbatu*m* est cor meu*m*.

109. He putte me in derke placis to be,
As þo, þat of þis world be deed;
Mi gost was greued upon me,
Astonyed was myn herte for drede;
845 In þis myste I may me see,
Whan euer I do a deedly dede;
Therfore, Je*s*u, ful of pite, f. 62 b.
Mi lyf out of þis angwische lede!

Memor fuidier*um* antiquor*um*, meditatus su*m* in o*mn*ibus op*er*ibus tuis, in factis manuu*m* tuar*um* meditabar.

110. Myndeful I was of dayes olde,
850 Of myn handewerkis I me biþouȝte,
How synful þ*at* Judas sold
Hy*m*, þat þis world w*ith* word haþ wrouȝte;
Wiþ grete penau*n*ce he piȝte his fold,
The ȝeerde, þat oure soulis bout,
855 In coumfort of oures cold
Of Crist it cam, for he it brouȝt.

Expandi manus meas ad te, a*ni*m*a* mea sicut terra sine aqua tibi!

111. To þee, lord, myn hondis I sprad,
Mi soule is lyk lond watirles;
I may not ȝit, I am so badde,
For worldli lykyng, þat I here chees, 860
Synne sitteþ me now ful sadde,
Therfore I pray þee, prince of pees,
Helpe, þat I su*m* teeris hadde,
That goostli fruyte myȝte haue su*m* crees! f. 63 a.

Velociter exaudi me, d*omi*ne, defecit spiritus meus!

112. Listene, lord, & here me ȝerne, 865
þi spirit in me forsoþe haþ failide;
For I haue ben ful loþe to lerne
Thing, þat myȝt moost haue auailid,
But, lord, þat openyst þi posterne
To he*m*, þat haue for þee trauailid, 870
I hope, þou wolte not fro me turne,
Whan þat I am wiþ synne assailid!

Non auertas facie*m* tua*m* a me, & similis ero descendentibus in lacum!

113. Thi face turne þou not me fro
To be lyk he*m*, þat falle in lake;
The dampned wel may seie so, 875
That is betauȝte to fendis blake;
But, lord, late me be noo*n* of þo;
Thenke, how þou diedist for my sake,
And graunte me grace, or þat I go,
Of my trespassis amen dis to make! 880

Auditam fac m*ichi* [mane misericordiam tuam, quia in te speravi!

114. þi merci make me to here a morwe,
For I haue hadde in þe my hope!
Helpe, þat I were out of horwe,
And alle, þ*at* beþ þ*er* inne istope!
And lorde, þ*at* sufferedest peyne & sorwe
And bleddest mony a blody drope,
From gostly bondes þou me borwe,
þat I were out of synne icrope.

Notam fac m*ichi*] uia*m*, in f. 63 b. qua ambule*m*, q*uia* ad te leuaui a*ni*m*a*m meam!

115. Make knowe þe weye, in which I wende,

For I to þee my soule haue lifte.
This worldis welþe haþ soone an ende,
And soone is mannes liif bereft;
885 Therfore, Jesu, curteys & hende,
Whos herte was on cros clefte,
Late neu*ere* þe fend oure soulis schende,
But helpe us alle boþe now & efte!

E r i p e m e d e i n i m i c i s m e i s, d*o*-*mi*ne, a d t e c o n f u g i, d o c e m e f a c e r e u o l u n t a t e*m* t u a*m*, q*uia* d*eus* m e u s e s t u!

116. Deliu*ere* me fro my foome*n* felle,
890 Lord, for to þee fled am I;
Teche me, lord, to do þi wille,
For þou art my lord & god oonli!
Alle my foon adou*n* þou felle,
Resseyue me to þi mercy;
895 That I may i*n* þi m*er*cy dwelle,
And þou in me, lord, endelesly!

S p*iritus* t u u s b o n u s d e d u c e t m e i n t e r r a*m* r e c t a*m*, p r o p t e r n o m e*n* t u u m, d o m i n e, v i u i f i c a b i s m e, i n e q u i t a t e t u a. f. 64a.

117. Thi good spirit, lord, schal me lede,
Streizte in to þe lond of rizte,
And for þi name in þi riztfulhed,
900 That now am derk, þan make me lizte!
Than schal I dwelle wiþ oute drede,
There day is eu*ere* & neu*ere* nyzt,
For gresli goost schal noo*n* þ*ere* grede
On hem, þat be*n* in blisse so brizt!

E d u c e s d e t r i b u l a c i o n e a*ni*-*m*am m e a*m*, & i n m*isericord*ia t u a d i s p e r d e s i n i m i c o s m e o s.

118. Mi soule þou schalt bringe out of care, 905
In mercy þou schalt my foome*n* distroie,
And make þe deuel to droupe & dare,
That he me drawe to no folie,
And þouz þat I be now made bare
Of alle goodnesse, þat I can spie, 910
zif god, lord, abide & spare,
That I be mendid, or þat I dye!

E t p*er*des omnes, qui tribulant a*nim*am m e a*m*, q*uonia*m e g o s e r u u s t u u s s u m!

119. And þou schalt lese he*m*, þat dissesen f. 64b.
Mi soule, for þi disserueþ to þee,
Late he*m* no more vpon me risen 915
The goostis, þat haue þus greued me,
But sende me grace, þee to plesen,
And whan þe dredeful dome schal be,
In heuene*n* kyngdom me to ceesen,
Graunte us, oo god & p*er*sones þre! 920
Amen!

Varianten[1]).

1 vs dere. 3 alle þe] oure. 4 in e.] and elde wel. 5 In þ.] þe seuen. þei b.] are. 7 to] *om. R.* 8 *S. die Einl.* 9 repr.] vptake. 10 blame] þou *add. R.* 16 many p. s.] þat peynes. 17 god] lord. seke. 21 cast] cauzte. dyke] creke. 22 depe] deed is. vnd.] þe *add. R.* 23 Jesu] lorde *add. R.* 24 þou n.] not. 25 is tr.] destourbled. 29 ful] *om. R.* 31 zif] *om. R.* mercy] may *add. R.* 32 no. 33 Turne þe lord my soule out wynne. 35 feþer. 36 so — as] vnstidfaste but. 37 is me. 40 mende. 42 knowleche to þe. 44 wizte. 47 gr.] vs *add. R.* 48 To] þat. þi] *om. R.* 50 shal I. 51 wiþ] þe *add. R.* 52 bedstre. 58 wexe in a.] eldede. 63 Jesu lorde. 65 goþ. 67 feet — doun] foot wol I rizt fayn. 71 heue. halle. 72 spred *D.* Lat me not be þ*er* oute isperde. 75 good] þe. bidde] sayen. 76 ben] þei beþ. 80 vs drawe. 82 W. þo] Worþe alle. ben *D.* 84 Rizwise lorde bidde I þe. 85 þe fend þe flesshe be*n*. 90 forzeten. 91 beþ of god. 94 no. 95 in p.] of stormes. 96 schul — bet.]

1) Die unbezeichneten gehören zu R.

beþ ful woo bitidde. 97 þ*at* man is blessed. rettid *D*. 98 no (*corr. aus* ny) gyle. 99 lord] god *add. R.* 101 vnknyȝteþ *D*. 104 That] ofte *add. R.* suche p.] gyle. 105 held.] þerfore. 106 While þ.] Eldede whil. 107 And] I. re. 108 þat] *om. R.* 110 I] þ*at*. 111 þee] *om. R.* in] of *R.* 115 turned. 117 perelouse þornes. 118 þis. 121 to þe I haue made. 122 fro. 123 þourȝe shrifte wol I. 124 mysdede. 133 oure] *om. R.* 135 ne — me] take on me no. *Lat. zu str.* 18 ad te] *om. D.* 140 ben] *om. R.* 145 blood *D*. 147 þat] to. 148 That] þe. 149 fro him al day. 151 from — syn.] fro harme vs. 153 my] þe. 155 of] from. 156 boþe in] wiþinne. 157 þese. fle] boþe *add. R.* 158 þis is my. 160 Do. 164 myne eȝen sette. 167 þe no dedly synne. *Lat. zu str.* 22 in] *om. R.* 169 a mule & an hors. 171 it] suche. 173 on her] þi. 174 It is] Is nouȝte. 177 bernak. 178 serue] neiȝen. not *D*. 179 For certes. 180 We shul forfete in euery þouȝte. 181 nouȝt. 182 synne] man. 183 my] þis. 184 haste me. 185 Manyone. 186 That] to *add. R.* shal. 188 Shal mercy. on] in. 191 a g. s.] soule. 192 blisse. þei] he. shal. 193 ȝoure. 195 he] *om. R.* on] þe *add. R.* 197 In sute of hi*m*self shul ȝe be clad. 200 So þ*at*. 202 Vptake. 203 were] is. 204 And] *om. R.* aȝeyn þi. 206 a w.] werkes. 208 But g*rac*e go wiþ þi riȝtfulnes. 211 wiþouten. 212 as] so is. 214 þan] *om. R.* can] may. 216 of] þi *add. R.* 217 is þ*ere*. 220 me þus. 227 And vpon. synne is. 228 Riȝt — of] As charge of hoge. 231 owne *D*. 234 Tofore. 235 siþen I firste in synne. 237 kuykedest. 239 fro þis. 241 I am waxe. vnto] al to. 243 in my mynde. 246 I con. 248 kepe] helpe. 249 diss. h. f.] fairy hap fulfilled. 250 fe.] þere *add. R.* 251 late gr.] sende me. 253 þe] *om. R.* 254 no. 258 aȝeynes. 259 a man may. 260—264 So wel were him þat vndurstode How frendes flocken euery where As foules fleen aftir her fode But be a man deed & brouȝte on bere Ful fele beþ feynte & fewe beþ gode. 272 fende] werke. he] wiþ hondes *add. R.* 273 þouȝte] souȝten. 274 And speken. 277 boþe] *om. R.* 278 brymbles. vpon] aboue. 280 That þei] For wronge haþ. *Lat. zu str.* 39 Ego] autem *add. R.* 282 þ*at* no mouþ haþ. 284 But mede hit is. þe s.] a soþ. 285 þe] *om. R.* 288 But] men *add. R.* 289 am made] bicam. 290 noon. 292 sikyng. 294 Lete hem in bale no blisse brynge. 298 Mercy m. g.] My lord my god. 299 And] At. 301 hadde] haþ. 305 So] For. 307 stired my feet. 308 The *L*. 309 þou] þat. 311 make] þou *add. R.* 312 For in. ne *D*. 313 am] *om.* (!) *R.* 314 more] *om. R.* 315 I wol good leten. 315 Aȝeyn. 317 out sweten. 317 For hem þat þe to deþe diȝte. 319 wepe *D*. 320 may] wole. 321 wick.] wronge. 322 for my synne. 325 &] of. *Lat. zu str.* 45 *Das zweite* super me] *om. R.* 332 hatide me] haue me hated. 334 vnriȝtfully. 339 þouȝ] þouȝte *D*. *Str.* 46 þei, þat for goodnes queed me quiyten, For I folwed goodnes, bacbited me; But þei, þ*at* liȝtly do bacbyten, Dredeful auȝte her hertes to be, For god wol alle her wordes writen And shewe, þ*at* al þis world shal se, How sharply he shal hem smyten, þat wolden not her vices fle. *Lat. zu str.* 47 disseris *D*. 346 Departe þou neuer me fro. 351 no] *om. R.* 352 vs parte. 354 my god] god. 356 þou — &] me whe*n*ne I am in. 358 þou] *om. R.* fro al. 363 And late. 365 For aftur gostly. 366 gr. me] þou graunte. 368 eft] more. 372 þe blames of my freelnes. 373 strengþe] fondyng. 374 þe] *om. R.* of] fro. 378 filþe þou clanse. 381 waische*n* *D*. 381—384 And as þin herte cleef atwynne Wiþ deolful deeþ on rode tre, Lat me neuer werke bigynne, Lord, but if hit lyke þe! 388 was.

389 For] *om. R.* 390 Grete and male, I am certayne. 391 hornes. 400 shulen] h *corr. aus* c *D.* 393—400: To þe only trespased haue I & wickedly wrouȝte aȝeyn þi glory Wiþ wordes and wiþ tricchery, þou demest riȝt & hast victory; Þerfore þi blis now biseche I, For tolde hit is in mony a story, þat who so trusteþ to þi mercy, Haþ endeles blis in memory. 401 Bih.] how *add. R.* 404 fayn. 405 siþen. p*ar*ceyued. 407 deceyued. 408 tym.] vnto þi. 409 Lord] Lo. 410 And] þou. shewedest. 412 Tnoo *D.* 414 *vor* 413 *gestellt D.* 416 Haue mercy. 417 sprink. 424 is] haþ. 426 glade] wiþ *add. R.* 427 low.] to *add. (!) R.* lyue. 428 hert.] þat. 429 tresp. it] gilt. 430 on — breke] vpon þe rode tree *D.* 431 a cl. sch.] clene ishryue. 432 Makeþ me sikir & saued be *D.* 433 synne þou. 435 more is] gretter. 437 þat] *om. R.* asay. 443 me] hit. 444 þat I may se þe so trewe. 445 Alas þi turmente for tene. 446 was] *om. R.* 447 Mekeful lord make. 450 goist *D.* 457 myn] *om. R.* 458 chef] to cheue. 459 And alle my fyue wittes wis. 460 þat I may loue þ*at* þe is leue. 461 And as. myȝte. 462 þat. 465 þi] þe. 469 Boþe] *om. R.* was] so. 476 Apertly shewe þi riȝte and leleþe. 478 þis w. w.] oure flesshely felþe. 479 And many a storme aȝeyn þou stood. 480 kepe] wisse. worlþi *D.* welþe. 484 may no tunge. 485 we þat] whe*n*ne we. 487 hoo. 490 herte] so *add. R.* 492 of] *om R.* 493 ch. f.] a childe. 494 don] warde. 495 out] *om. R.* 501 forleten. lord] *om. R.* 504 god] lorde. 507 witn.] seiþ seynt. 509 Two. to acorde in oon. 510 þese. 512 ful] þus. 513—520: þe*n*ne shaltou sacrifise accepte Of riȝtwisnesse and treuþe entere, And calueren aftir þi precepte Shulen be leyd on þin autere, On Caluery a calf þer crepte, Cryst on cros boþe clene and clere, For teres, þat his moder wepte, He shilde vs alle from helle fyre. 521 þou h. to] ouer herken. 524 Mi] þe. to þee] *om. R.* 526 þer. myche. 528 not. 529 awey] *om. R.* 531 in — of] greynes of þi. 534 þi. 535 not. 537*f.* Wha*t* day euer þat I þe calle, Redily, lord, listene to me. 539 werkes. 541 be in f.] freely. 542 fro w.] þat. 545 lyf dayes. to] þe. 546 That knewe I not, now haue I lerid *D.* 547 beþ dryed. 548 forfarid *D.* 552 þirste ful l. 553 &] or. 554 wood *D.* 555 forȝeet what maner way. 557 peyne] me *add. (!) R.* 558 into] þourȝe. 559 Disp.] þe*n*ne. 562 þe] my. þe] my. shrink. 564 And] I sawe. swonyng. 565 I herde þeoues me scornyng. 566 þei ȝ. me] was my. 568 gan. 571 to] þe *add. R.* ride *D.* 574 Bi nyȝte see to holte and heeþ. 576 For] *om. R.* 577 a] þe. 578 is] *om. R.* 579 Vpon þe tre. 581 þe] *om. R.* 587 so sh. an] sharper. 584 As þe p.] þen was þe tene. 585 dryuen. 587 þei. 588 aȝeynes. sworen *D.* 590 Feet, honde, eȝen, mouþ and ere. 591 lorne. 593 askes as hit. 594 Wepi*n*g & mengyng, 595 me] I. 596 sorwe & stormes. 597 For siþen. lete. 601 Aforne. 605 desturbance. 606 sy*n*ned. &] *om. R.* 607 þou dryue. þat] a. 610 grene] *om. R.* 614 eny] no. 619 was neiȝed. 620 sor.] shour. shynde. 621 myȝte] wel *add. R.* 623 þe þe (!). 624 mater] wel *add. R.* 625 and] *om. R.* 629 A sooþfaste seed on hir þou sewe. 631 hertfully. 633 syn *D.* 634 he] *om. R.* 637 is a dongeon. 639 be in] is wiþ. 643 þe pryuest. 645 þe luste þou may men. 648 miȝte. 649 vp. 653 shul. 656 And *D.* in] *ü. d. z. nachgetr. D.* of *R.* 662 lord] *om. R.* 663 vp] ne. 666 þe] þ*at.* 667 þese. 668 shul. 669 fliten. 670 Wiþ tene and turment al totore. 672 siþen. 673 heȝte. 674 say] seiþ. 675 say a] saw. walke. weȝte. 677 seiþ. sleȝte. 678 Liþ. synful. 679 feȝte. *Lat. zu str.* 89 ut] &. 683 f.: And for to vnkynde þe soules of þoo, þat were ikilde wiþ dedly wou*n*de. 685 þese. 686 Was

god made man to go on grou*n*de. 687 man. 688 þer stood him many a stormy stou*n*de. *Lat. zu str.* 90 Et. 693 wiþstonde. 695 it] *om. R.* 697 to] *om. R.* 698 for] of. 700 ȝe] we. 703 And] For. 706 few.] litelhede. þi. 709 is. 710 fle] se. 711 weye] hert. 712 him] not *add. R.* 713 Wiþcalle me not in þi half del. 715 For þei out put mydday meel. 716 p.] sliden. cloude. 717 þer seurte seel. 718 soule] lyf. it] he. 720 Wisse vs þe while we beþ in were. 721 lord þou. þe] *om. R.* 722 And] *om. R.* 723 And al þis world þ*at* is so rounde. 725 hem put. 726 watur] wowȝe. 731 And] *om. R. Lat. zu str.* 96 oportoriu*m* *D.* 737 couerlite. 738 euen] riȝt. 741 us] *om. R.* 742 feiþ] and *add. R.* 743 haue] a *add. R.* 744 In myrþe of inmortalite. 745 seruau*n*t. serue] dwelle. 746 And in. 748 þe wol. 749 lord] Jhesu. 750 from þi g.] whe*n*ne we beþ dede. 752 To þe. 755 þis. byde. 758 Aȝen my f.] My goostly foo. 761 be] made *add. R.* 764 Listen hit l. 766 My soule so to clanse & clere. 768 þe lyf þat I shal leden here. 767 f. *umgestellt in D.* 769 ȝelde] rewarde. 771 þe] *om. R.* 772 þan w. al] were þenne. 774 And whe*n*ne. 776 riȝtwis. 778 I haue suffrede lord þe for þi lawe. 779 shal vnriȝte. 784 no] *om. R.* knawe. *Lat. zu str.* 102 Sustitinuit *D.* mea] in domino. 787 so knyf or sword. 788 lyn. & shippes. 793 morowentide. 795 bitokeneþ. 796 god shal. 800 heuen] mannes *D.* 802 in] *om. R.* 804 deynte. 805 fulsumly. 806 formest. 809 aȝen] byen. 811 in] *om. R.* 812 clad. bodi] blood. 813 þ*at* is now fel. 815 helle] hel *R.*; telle *D.* ȝeue] sende. be] *om. D.* 819 mercy] soþnes. 820 myȝt] riȝte. 821 þat] art, *ü. d. z. von spät. hand hinzugef.* 822 þe] *om. D.* 823 Lat me no synne drawe adoun. 824 deceyue. 827 man ne] ne not þe. 829 plete *D.* 830 Al sotelte shal bene aspyed. 831 kepeþ. 832 shal. 834 mek.] & lowed. 835 whe*nn*e] *om. D.* 836 wonne *D.* 841 places derke. 842 ben. 844 for] of. 845 myste] myscheef. 848 angur. 849 I mened me of dayes olde. 850 myn] þi*n*. 851 synfuly. þ*at* Judas] þe Jewes *D.* 852 word h.] hondes. 854 ȝeerde] shepherde. 855 þe cou*m*fort of oure care is cold. 857 I my hondes. 859 ȝit] wepe. 860 So bareyn and so sorweles. 861 now] *om. R.* 864 sum c.] encrees. 866 þe gost of me. 868 moost] me. 869 not — t.] no penau*n*t. sperne. 872 þ*at* is wiþ sorwe of synne asayled. 873 þou n. m.] me not. 874 To be] I worþe. 875 da.] man *add. R.* may wel. 876 to] þe. 878 trespace. to] *om. R.* 881 Lord teche me þe. in which] þ*at* I shal. wente *D.* 882 lefte *D.* 883 wele. 884 raþe man his. 886 cros] crouche. 887 *f.* Late neu*er* fende oure paþþes pende Ne vs encombre neuer efte. 891 lord — wille] þi wille to fulfille. 892 &] *om. R.* 893 foon] fere. 895 in þi m.] dredeles in þe. 897 spirit] goost. 899 þi] *om. R.* 900 þou shalt me make quyke & liȝte. 901 wiþ o.] out of. 903 þ*er*e noon. 904 so] *om. R.* 906 In mercy my foos disparpely. 907 And] *om. R.* drare *D.* 911 ȝif god] ȝitt ȝit. 912 I] hit. or þat] er. 914 þi d. to] I serue. 915 hem] *om. R.* resen. 916 þus] *om. R.* 917 But] *om. R.* preysen *D.* 919 heuen. 920 us oo] þou. oo *ü. d. z. nachgetr. D.*

VITA.

Natus sum Maximilianus Adler patre Samuelo, matre Caecilia e gente Leipzigeriana Nissiae a. d. XVII. Kal. Aug. anni h. s. LIX.

Adii gymnasium reale Nissiense. Anno h. s. LXXIX maturitatis testimonium adeptus in universitate litterarum Viadrina operam navavi studiis medicinae. Mox medicorum castris desertis ad linguarum recentium studium transii. Scholis interfui medicis virr. ill. Born, Cohn, Grube, Hasse, Heidenhain, Meyer; philosophiis virr. ill. Caro, Dilthey, Dove, Gaspary, Kölbing, Partsch, Reifferscheid, Weber. Sodalis fui seminarii Anglici auspiciis Koelbingi, Romanensis auspiciis Gasparii. Quos omnes viros doctos maxima gratia prosequor.

THESEN.

I.

Es lässt sich nicht nachweisen, dass Osbern Bokenam für seine Caecilien-legende Chaucer's fassung benutzt hat.

II.

Béowulf v. 490 ist mit Kluge *sigehrêðegum* für *sige hrêð secgum* zu schreiben.

III.

Béowulf v. 726: *on fâgne flôr* widerspricht der annahme nicht, dass wir uns unter *benc-þelu* einen gedielten fussboden vorzustellen haben.

IV.

Es ist R. Boyle (Ueber die echtheit Heinrich's VIII. von Shakespeare. St. Petersburg 1884) nicht beizustimmen, wenn er das drama Heinrich VIII. Shakespeare absprechen will.

12414.42.7
Ueber die Richard Rolle de Hampole
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